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MISCELLANEOUS.

REMAINS OF THE FAMOUS

TOWER OF BABEL.

[From a personal Narrative of a Journey from India to England, by Bussorah, Bagdad, the Ruins of Babylon, Curdistan, the Court Persia, the Western shore of the Caspian Sea, Astrakhan, &c. in the year 1821—By captain the honorable George Keppel.]

"From Herodituss we learn that the tower of Babel, or (what was doubtless the same) the temple of Belus, was a stadium in length, according to Rich's computation, which allows five hundred feet, would give a circumference of two thousand feet. The temple consisted of eight turrets rising in succession one above the other. Rennel supposes the height to be five hundred feet. The ascent was on the outside, and there was a convenient resting place about half way up. This temple was destroyed by Xerxes. Alexander wished to rebuild it, but died before he commenced the undertaking. All that he did was to employ ten thousand soldiers for the space of two months to remove the rubbish. The ruins of the tower of Babel are six miles S. W. of the town Hilleh. At first sight, they present the appearance of a hill with a castle on the top; the greater portion is covered with a light sandy soil, and it is only in ascending that the traveller discovers he is walking on a vast heap of bricks. The mound, like the Mujillebe, is oblong. The total circumference has been found to be two thousand two hundred and eighty six feet, which gives to the ruins a much greater extent of base than to the original building. The surplus is very great, when one considers the quantity that must have been removed by the Macedonian soldiers, and how much, in the course of ages, must have been taken by the workmen employed in digging for bricks, The elevation of the mound is irregular; to the west it is one hundred and ninety eight feet high. On the top is that which looked like a castle in the distance; it is a solid mass of kiln burnt bricks, thirty seven feet high and twenty eight feet broad. The bricks, which are of an excellent description, are laid in with a fine and scarcely perceptible cement. At regular intervals, some bricks are omitted so as to leave square apertures through the mass; these may possibly have been intended to procure a free current of air, that should prevent the admission of damp into the brick work. The summit of the mass is much broken, and the fractures are so made as to carry conviction that violence has been used to reduce it to this state. Distinct from the pile of bricks just described, and lower down on the north face of the large mound, is another mass exactly similar. Pieces of marble, stones, and broken bricks, lie scattered over the ruin. The most curious of the fragments are several misshapen masses of brick work, quite black, except in a few places where regular layers of kiln burnt bricks are discernible; these have certainly been subjected to some fierce heat, as they are completely molten—a strong presumption that fire was used in the destruction of the tower, which, in parts, resembles what the Scriptures prophesied it should become, "a burnt mountain." Travellers who have visited this spot, have been struck with the curious appearance of these fragments, and having only seen the black surface, have altogether rejected the idea of their being bricks. In the denunciation respecting Babylon, fire is particularly mentioned as an agent against it. To this Jeremiah evidently alludes, when he says that it should be "as when God overthrew Sodom and Gomorrah," on which cities it is said, the "Lord rained brimstone and fire." Again, "I will kindle fire in his cities, and it shall devour all round about him;" and in another place, "Her high gates shall be be burned with fire, and the people shall labor in vain, and the folk in the fire, and they shall be weary." Taking into calculation the brick mass on the top of the large mound, the ruins are two hundred and thirty five feet high. Rich thought he could trace four stages, or stories of this building; and the united observations of our party induce the same conviction.

Wild beasts appeared to be as numerous here as at the Mujillebe. Mr. Lamb gave up his examination, from seeing an animal couched in one of the square apertures. I saw another in a similar situation, and the large foot print of a lion was so fresh, that the beast must have stolen away on our approach. From the summit we had a distinct view of the vast heaps which constitute all that now remains of ancient Babylon; a more complete picture of desolation could not well be imagined. The eye wandered over a barren desert, in which the ruins are nearly the only indication that it had ever been inhabited. It was impossible to behold this scene and not to be reminded how exactly the predictions of Isaiah and Jeremiah have been fulfiled, even in the appearance Babylon was doomed to present; that she should "never be inhabited;" that "the Arabian should not pitch his tent there;" that she should "become heaps;" that her cities should be "a desolation, a dry land, and a wilderness."

[FROM THE MASONIC MIRROR.]

"COMICAL JOE."

Drawn in the flattering table of her eye!
Hanged in the frowning wrinkle of her brow!
And quartered in her heart! he doth espy
Himself love's traitor. This is pity now,
That hanged, and drawn, and quartered, there should be
In such a love, so vile a lout as he.
Shakspeare.

My old grandfather was a soldier of the revolution; and often told us many good stories of the "continental army." Here he wrote the second of the first series of his tales. Let him speak.

We had among us an odd genius, known by the appellation of "Comical Joe." He was the work of one of nature's journeymen—endowed with symmetry of person, without the necessary intellectual polish. He had many good qualities, and was always ready to serve his comrades, for whom he innocently furnished abundant sport. He seemed to have a natural propensity, or taste, for buttermilk, and every dairy-maid in the country was a favorite of his. The army encamped, he was on the look-out—the nearest farmer's house never failed to be honored by his presence; if it contained a rosy-cheeked damsel, his visits were not the less frequent, or less ardent. It was in one of these butter-milk excursions on the Hudson, that our comical friend nearly lost what sense he had, if not his life. He had formed an intimacy with the daughter of a respectable Dutch farmer, not strictly agreeable to all parties; of this he had often been assured, and in various ways; sometimes by the misapplication of mynheer's foot,—this he always took in high dudgeon, for it touched his *honor*; but had no other visible effect than to teach him caution. So long as he could get a sweet consoling word from the "girl of his heart," and a supply of butter-milk, equally dear to him, he was not to be defeated by mere *trifles*. His visits were repeated regularly in the afternoon, for this was the most favorable time, on account of the Dutchman's absence, This intercourse was successfully carried on for awhile; but he at length became incautious. At one of these visits he had been too lovingly engaged, either with the maid or butter-milk, perhaps with both, to keep a proper note of time. The Dutch father had returned home, and Joe and the maid were in the meal chamber. An important crisis had arrived. My hero was tremblingly sensible of the punishment that awaited him, in case of detection; my heroine was not less apprehensive of consequences. "What is to be done?" exclaimed each alternately—but no time could be lost in speculation. A call from the stentorian Dutchman, threw Joe into the *meal-chest!* this being the only possible chance of escape. In this situation he was emphatically "comical Joe!" Here his mind was occupied in philosophising on the adventures of love, the probability of escape, and the grotesque appearance he should make, if fortunate enough to extricate himself; when suddenly he was roused from his meditations by the sound of the Dutchman's well known foot on the stairs. Joe watched the entrance of his fearful friend through the key-hole in the chest—he saw the fatal meal bag upon his shoulder—saw him set it down, and calmly measure out a half bushel—tremblingly saw him approach the chest!—fearful moment!—the lid flew open, and Joe was literally buried alive!—an involuntary screech escaped him, and he as involuntarily sprung upon his knees. The Dutchman, though not easily startled by fear, not expecting to find in his meal-chest any being in the shape of man, could not withstand the spectred scene before him;—he hurled with herculean strength the measure at the head of poor Joe, and made a precipitate retreat. Never did the old fellow run faster; his hair stood erect; teeth chattered, and limbs trembled; tumbled over his daughter in the door way, and heels over head into the yard. He could go no further, and it was with the greatest difficulty that he could be persuaded he had not seen his Satanic majesty in person. After much persuasion, he was induced to return to the meal-chest, where lay, our hero suffering from the wound he had received. A curious spectacle indeed—blood and meal!—The Dutchman would hardly believe his own eyes, till they met those of his unwelcome visiter. On ascertaining this fact, his old animosities returned—Joe was ordered to rise, which movement he made with some difficulty; but through the influence of the daughter, the usual castigation was dispensed with. He was detained, however, with some little attention to his wound, until morning, when he was brought forth, a large meal bag thrown over his head, tied at the bottom, and he placed longitudinally on the back of the Dutchman's nag. In this manner he was conveyed to the camp, and presented to his commanding officer, amid the hurras and laughter of his comrades. He was divested of his external garb, and never did man before present so ludicrous a figure! The affair afforded matter of amusement during the whole campaign, and is often told at this day by those who were then acquainted with the eccentricities of "comical Joe." TIMOTHY.

[FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.]

TO THE CITIZENS OF PRINCE GEORGE COUNTY, MARYLAND.

GENTLEMAN: I am old, and, though I cannot attend your meeting on the 28th, at Marlborough, I trust that my faculties are not impared, and therefore make this address to you. It pains me to see our attention necessarily drawn to politics, when we ought to be enjoying social harmony, and staying at home, to improve our farms. But as many meetings have been called by the discontented, and many resolves have been passed to alarm the People, is if their rights were in in danger, it has become incumbent upon calm observers, and steady constitutionalists, to allay apprehensions and to disseminate truths.

The Senate and the House of Representatives are formed by delegates from the several States; and are they the persons from whom we can apprehend a subversion of State rights? Has the President a powerful victorious army, with which to play the game of Cæsar or of Bonaparte? Our militia, officered by the States, amounts to a million or two; our army amounts to four or five thousand, scattered from New Orleans to the State of Maine. Is our Chief Magistrate so great a hero, and so beloved by the militia, that they will join his standard and establish him a Sovereign? Has he so great a majority in the two Houses of Congress, and has he such magical powers of persuasion, that they will aid in his usurpation? For such things is he charged withal. We are told by Mr. Van Buren, that "the spirit of encroachment has "assumed a new and far more seductive aspect, and can only be resisted "by the exercise of uncommon virtues." Who this encroachment is made by, is not explained; I have searched in vain to discover this; the Executive can only *suggest* measures for the general welfare; the Congress has the power to adopt or reject. The Executive did not obtain his appointment by popular predilection, as an old Revolutionary officer, but was elected constitutionally, and therefore has little personal influence. Mr. Clay voted for him in preference to General Jackson; he could not do otherwise, after his speech on the Seminole war, which I have just read over again, and on the execution of Arbuthnot and Ambrister: for he could not have justified his exaltation of a man whom he deemed impetuous, ferocious, and unjust. Mr. Adams surely had no need to bargain with Mr. Clay for his vote. Had the two competitors been equal in every respect, I should have thought it equitable to have a President from a Northern State, after having so many from a Southern State.

That Mr. Adams should be elected contrary to the wishes of many, was inevitable; but ought his opponents, as supporters of the Federated States, and of the Constitution, to have commenced hostilities against him, before he had committed any measure, and have set up a press in the city of Washington, avowedly to assail the Administration? Ought they to have commenced electioneering for a new President, before the one just elevated had unfolded his disposition? When Washington, and the sages and patriots, formed our constitution, they wrote, "*In all our deliberations on this subject we kept steadily "in view that which appears to us the "greatest interest of every true American "—the consolidation of our Union; in "which is involved our prosperity, felicity, perhaps our national existence.*"

Can the declaimers for State rights, and demagogues who inflame the People, be the friends of good order, and the preservers of the Union? They assume to themselves the title of Republicans, who are causing discord. Republicanism is between Jacobinism and despotism. Unfortunately for the French, they have at a great sacrifice taught us the evils of an unbridled populace, produced by a caucus club in the Hall of the Jacobins, where they met, and from whence the enraged derived their names. Liberty was their catch word, and to be suspected of opposition, was to die by the guillotine. That our presumptuous Republicans may appeal to the selfish passions of the People, they deny the right of Congress to subscribe to Canals and public improvements. Suppose a canal to give six per cent. to an individual, the nation, by its approbation, gains in addition thereto, the savings of wagons, horses, &c. and time, which is money, and also gains duties on all articles imported, in return for domestic articles exported. Surely our citizens will distinguish between useless and useful expenditures. There are some works which only the General Government ought to perform, and which separate States never will undertake: I allude to direct roads from the centre to the circumferences.

In the old Confederation, Congress was only allowed to establish post offices on the State roads. Washington and his associates, when they came to this part of the old inadequate Confederation, as speedy intercourse is every way important, inserted in the Constitution—"Congress shall have power to "establish post offices and post roads." What can the additional words "and post roads," mean, but that Congress should make post roads for the public good, to facilitate and expedite the march of troops, and conveyance of munitions, of the mails, of Members coming to congress, &c.? Does not a State authorize roads, and condemn the property of individuals, when apprised and paid for, to promote the General convenience? Are not States as individuals, and does not Congress represent the whole nation? Would not the framers of the constitution have been guilty of an unpardonable oversight and omission, if they had not vested the power to make direct roads in Congress? They were expressly delegated to annex to Congress whatever powers were requisite for the General welfare. Therefore, the Constitution begins, "*We, the people.*" Why were they assembled, but because sticklers for State rights had counteracted the interests of the whole nation? And are we to retrograde to our former imbecility and anarchy, by listening to the declamations of those who, taking the name of Republicans, and the People, must produce anarchy and imbecility? I do not suspect the majority of wishing this dreadful result, that they may fish in troubled waters, and benefit themselves by the madness of the many; the majority only wish for Jackson, a bold and successful warrior, and think that, then, all party spirit will subside. Alas! party spirit excited is not easily allayed; you remember the contest of the Greens and Blues, which commenced in the Circus, continued during several reigns, and caused horrid massacres and destructive conflagrations. Knowledge, acquired by woful experience, can only be relied upon to restrain men from extremes. I will suppose Mr. Adams to make the following soliloquy:

"I have been elected from amongst many competitors: I have no influence on the public mind on account of Revolutionary sevices in the Cabinet or the field; I can only, therefore, obtain the esteem and affection of my fellow-citizens, by prudent, satisfactory measures: I had to form my Administration from various quarters of the Union. I selected Mr. Rush, from Pennsylvania, whose conduct had been always approved of, and who, by his diplomatic correspondence, gained my praise, when, as Secretary of State, I could judge of his merits. Mr. Southard, from New Jersey, I selected, and the public voice has sanctioned this appointment. Mr. Barbour, from Virginia, is equally applauded. I had to choose a person from the West; Mr. Jackson and Mr. Clay were condidates for the Presidency, both eminent characters and favorites of the people; Mr. Jackson would not have been Secretary; and to have offered him the appointment would have been deemed insulting; Mr. Clay's abilities I had ascertained in the House and at Ghent; he had differed in opinion with me, but it was my duty to bury in oblivion trifling differences of opinion, and to give the nation his conspicuous talents, zeal, and assuduity. Had I overlooked the favorite of Congress, so long their Speaker, I should justly have merited censure. His friends and Mr. Jackson's friends might have quarrelled, and diverted opposition from me upon the old axiom, "divide et impera;" but I studied to concentrate the best abilities for the best purposes. I lament the unbending reserve which nature has given me, and little expected to be accused of bargaining; to see electioneering commence before I had delivered my first message, and that members should subscribe to set up a printer in this District avowedly to distort, misrepresent, and calumniate my administration. An unforeseen crisis is arrived; ambition, a love of intrigue, envy, disappointment, restlessness, and violent passions, combine to excite the People, not so much with an enmity to me, as with the hope to benefit themselves by a change; they know that noisy perturbed demagogues cannot be my favorites, as I search only for merit and respectability. That they may inflame the People, they insinuate a disposition in me, and a *coalition*, as they term it, to usurp the sovereignty, and strive to disseminate suspicions. In this city, I have only twenty or thirty marines; the members of both Houses are from the States, and return to them every year. Elections of Representatives take place every two years; the People, therefore, have always the power to change their Delegates. I wish the People could see my toils every day, and could feel my anxieties for the nation. Patronage, they imagine, is pleasing. Louis the 14th justly observed, that when he made an appointment, he disobliged ninety nine, and, that his bitterest enemy was he upon whom he had conferred nine favors and to whom he refused the tenth. They imagine the salary an object; yet, Washington, when he resigned, had to sell an estate or two; my father lived in obscurity on his own estate; Jefferson died in distressing poverty; Madison retired poorer; Monroe is in avowed distress. Were I to resign, I could not reconcile it to my conscience although I could assign many exculpatory arguments, and might justly criminate the troubling spirits who are counteracting the public good, and creating a ferment when they should be uniting for the general welfare. They are rendering republicanism contemptible abroad, and the Government imbecile. Many virtuous characters, alarmed about anarchy and disunion, have at length stepped forth to enlighten their fellow citizens, and it is my duty to bear the beating of the pitiless storm; yet it is painful to find mean, ungenerous mortals, who are only actuated by selfish motives, attribute their own inclinations to my best views. If I am solicitous to improve the condition of the country, to unite the West with the East by roads, canals, and railways, and send out engineers previously to survey and report the best routes, I am accused of a secret design to become popular, and to violate State rights; and that the People may be deluded, they establish opposition papers. It is to be hoped that good sense will prevail, and that the People will comprehend that I can have no motive but to act for the best. Fortunately I have been assailed before I had commenced my duties. Had the malignant waited till I had committed some error, from which human nature is not exempt, they could have assigned a reason for dissatisfaction. Fortunately, popular passion, artfully inflamed, has had its course, and reflection must succeed to violence. The People must mean well, and will, ultimately, decide judiciously. I must remain with firmness and patience, relying upon the axiom, that truth is great, and will prevail, when it is permitted calmly to oppose error. If this becomes the happy result, Republicanism will rise in more dignity, and I shall then be requited for much uneasiness, for the bitterness of opposition, and outraged feelings."

Is it not sufficiently irksome to be thrown into a ferment every four years about the choice of a President? Are we to have no peace of mind, but must be involved in discord from the very commencment of our Chief Magistrate's appointment? As we are a portion of the sovereign People, let us frown upon those who will not wait to ascertain how our servants act. Let us remember that all republics, disgusted by anarchy, have vibrated to depotism. Our preservation from extremes depends upon the calmness, firmness, and impartiality of us, the People.

Though I shall be departed before the days of tribulation can arrive, yet, feeling solicitous for the tranquillity and union of my fellow citizens, and for the success of a great experiment, I could not refrain from thus imparting my sentiments. You will determine whether they proceed from the dotage of age or prudence of experience.

A Citizen of Prince George County

Indian Captivity.

Some time since a friend loaned us a small volume, entitled "A Narrative of the life of Mrs. Mary Jemison, who was taken by the Indians, in 1755, at twelve years of age," &c. The Narrative bears the marks of authenticity, and is unquestionably nearly correct. We have thought in this general *scarcity* of *news*, that some extracts from this Narrative would be interesting. It appears from the account she gives, that her parents were born in Scotland or Ireland, but emigrated to *Pennsylvania* about the time she was born. She resided in 1823, in the Genesee Country, near the Genesee river, and was known as the "White Woman." She may yet be living—according to the account she dresses in the Indian fashion and follows that mode of life. But to the Narrative.

"My education had received as much attention from my parents, as their situation in a new country would admit of. I had been at school some, where I learned to read in a book that was about half as large as a Bible; and in the Bible I had read a little. I had also learned the Catechism, which I used frequently to repeat to my parents, and every night, before I went to bed, I was obliged to stand up before my mother and repeat some words that I suppose was a prayer.

My reading, Catechism and prayers, I have long since forgotten; though for a number of the first years that I lived with the Indians, I repeated the prayers as often as I had an opportunity. After the revolutionary war, I remembered the names of some of the letters when I saw them; but have never read a word since I was taken prisoner. It is but a few years since a missionary kindly gave me a Bible, which I am very fond of hearing my neighbors read to me, and should be pleased to learn to read it myself; but my sight has been for a number of years, so dim that I have not been able to distinguish one letter from another.

As I before observed, I got home with the horse very early in the morning, where I found a man that lived in our neighborhood, and his sister-in-law who had three children, one son and two daughters. I soon learned that they had come there to live a short time; but for what purpose I cannot say. The woman's husband, however, was at that time in Washington's army, fighting for his country; and as her brother-in-law had a house she lived with him in his absence. Their names I have forgotten.

Immediately after I got home, the man took the horse to go to his house after a bag of grain, and took his gun in his hand for the purpose of killing game, if he should chance to see any.—Our family, as usual, was busily employed about their common business. Father was shaving an axe-helve at the side of the house; mother was making preparations for breakfast;—my two oldest brothers were at work near the barn; and the little ones, with myself, and the woman and her three children, were in the house.

Breakfast was not yet ready, when we were alarmed by the discharge of a number of guns, that seemed to be near. Mother and the women before mentioned, almost fainted at the report, and every one trembled with fear. On opening the door, the man and horse lay dead near the house, having just been shot by the Indians.

I was afterwards informed that the Indians discovered him at his own house with his gun, and pursued him to father's, where they shot him as I have related. They first secured my father, and then rushed into the house, and without the least resistance made prisoners of my mother, Robert, Matthew, Betsey, the woman and her three children, and myself, and then commenced plundering.

My two brothers, Thomas and John, being at the barn, escaped and went to Virginia, where my grandfather Erwin then lived, as I was informed by a Mr. Fields, who was at my house about the close of the revolutionary war.

The party that took us consisted of six Indians and four Frenchmen, who immediately commenced plundering, as I just observed, and took what they considered most valuable; consisting principally of bread, meal and meat. Having taken as much provision as they could carry, they set out with their prisoners in great haste, for fear of detection, and soon entered the woods. On our march that day an Indian went behind us with a whip, with which he frequently lashed the children to make them keep up. In this manner we travelled till dark without a mouthful of food or a drop of water; although we had not eaten since the night before. Whenever the little children cried for water, the Indians would make them drink urine or go thirsty. At night they encamped in the woods without fire and without shelter, where we were watched with the greatest vigilance. Extremely fatigued, and very hungry, we were compelled to lie upon the ground supperless and without a drop of water to satisfy the cravings of our appetites. As in the day time, so the little ones were made to drink urine in sight if they cried for water. Fatigue alone brought us a little sleep for the refreshment of our weary limbs; and at the dawn of day we were again started on our march in the same order that we had proceeded on the day before. About sunrise we were halted, and the Indians gave us a full breakfast of provisions that they had brought from my father's house. Each of us being very hungry, partook of this bounty of the Indians, except father, who was so much overcome with his situation—so much exhausted by anxiety and grief, that silent despair seemed fastened upon his countenance, and he could not be prevailed upon to refresh his sinking nature by the use of a morsel of food. Our repast being finished, we again resumed our march, and before noon passed a small fort that I heard my father say was called Fort Canagojigge.

That was the only time that I heard him speak from the time we were taken till we were finally separated the following night.

Towards evening we arrived at the border of a dark and dismal swamp, which was covered with small hemlocks, or some other evergreen, and other bushes, into which we were conducted; and having gone a short distance we stopped to encamp for the night.

Here we had some bread and meat for supper: but the dreariness of our situation, together with the uncertainty under which we all labored, as to our future destiny, almost deprived us of the sense of hunger, and destroyed our relish for food.

Mother, from the time we were taken, had manifested a great degree of fortitude, and encouraged us to support our troubles without complaining; and by her conversation seemed to make the distance and time shorter, and the way more smooth. But father lost all his ambition in the beginning of our trouble, and continued apparently lost to every care—absorbed in melancholy. Here, as before, she insisted on the necessity of our eating; and we obeyed her, but it was done with heavy hearts.

As soon as I had finished my supper, an Indian took off my shoes and stockings and put a pair of moccasins on my feet, which my mother observed; and believing that they would spare my life, even if they should destroy the other captives, addressed me as near as I can remember in the following words:—

"My dear little Mary, I fear that the time has arrived when we must be parted forever. Your life, my child, I think will be spared; but we shall probably be tomahawked here in this lonesome place by the Indians. O! how can I part with you my darling? What will become of my sweet little Mary? Oh! how can I think of your being continued in captivity without a hope of your being rescued? O that death had snatched you from my embraces in your infancy; the pain of parting then would have been pleasing to what it now is; and I should have seen the end of your troubles!—Alas, my dear! my heart bleeds at the the thoughts of what awaits you; but, if you leave us, remember my child your own name, and the name of your father and mother. Be careful and not forget your English tongue. If you shall have an opportunity to get away from the Indians, don't try to escape; for if you do they will find and destroy you. Don't forget my little daughter, the prayers that I have learned you—say them often; be a good child, and God will bless you. May God bless you my child, and make you comfortable and happy."

During this time, the Indians stripped the shoes and stockings from the little boy that belonged to the woman who was taken with us, and put moccasins on his feet, as they had done before on mine. I was crying. An Indian took the little boy and myself by the hand, to lead us off from the company, when my mother exclaimed, "Don't cry Mary—don't cry my child. God will bless you! Farewell—farewell!"

The Indian led us some distance into the bushes, or woods, and there lay down with us to spend the night. The recollection of parting with my tender mother kept me awake, while the tears constantly flowed from my eyes. A number of times in the night the little boy begged of me earnestly to run away with him and get clear of the Indians; but remembering the advice I had so lately received, and knowing the dangers to which we should be exposed, in travelling without a path and without a guide, through a wilderness unknown to us, I told him that I would not go, and persuaded him to lie still till morning.

Early the next morning the Indians and Frenchmen that we had left the night before, came to us; but our friends were left behind. It is impossible for any one to form a correct idea of what my feelings were at the sight of those savages, whom I supposed had murdered my parents and brothers, sisters, and friends, and left them in the swamp to be devoured by wild beasts! But what could I do? A poor little defenceless girl; without the power or means of escaping; without a home to go to, even if I could be liberated; without a knowledge of the direction or distance to my former place of residence; and without a living friend to whom to fly for protection, I felt a kind of horror, anxiety, and dread, that, to me, seemed insupportable. I durst not cry—I durst not complain; and to inquire of them the fate of my friends (even if I could have mustered resolution) was beyond my ability, as I could not speak their language, nor they understand mine. My only relief was in silent sighs.

My suspicions as to the fate of my parents proved too true; for soon after I left them they were killed and scalped, together with Robert, Matthew, Betsey, and the woman and her two children, and mangled in the most shocking manner.

Having given the little boy and myself some bread and meat for breakfast, they led us on as fast as we could travel, and one of them went behind and with a long staff, picked up all the grass and weeds that we trailed down by going over them. By taking that precaution they avoided detection; for each weed was so nicely placed in its natural position that no one would have suspected that we had passed that way. It is the custom of Indians when scouting, or on private expeditions, to step carefully and where no impression of their feet can be left—shunning wet or muddy ground. They seldom take hold of a bush or limb, and never break one; and by observing those precautions and that of setting up the weeds and grass which they necessarily lop, they completely elude the sagacity of their pursuers, and escape that punishment which they are conscious they merit from the hand of justice.

After a hard day's march we encamped in a thicket, where the Indians made a shelter of boughs, and then built a good fire to warm and dry our benumbed limbs and clothing; for it had rained some through the day. Here we were again fed as before. When the Indians had finished their supper they took from their baggage a number of scalps and went about preparing them for the market, or to keep without spoiling, by straining them over small hoops which they prepared for that purpose, and then drying and scraping them by the fire. Having put the scalps, yet wet and bloody, upon the hoops, and stretched them to their full extent, they held them to the fire till they were partly dried and then with their knives commenced scraping off the flesh; and in that way they continued to work alternately drying and scraping them, till they were dry and clean. That being done they combed the hair in the neatest manner, and then painted it and the edges of the scalps yet on the hoops, red. Those scalps I knew at the time must have been taken from our family by the color of the hair. My mother's hair was red; and I could easily distinguish my father's and the children's from each other. That sight was most appaling; yet, I was obliged to endure it without complaining.

In the course of the night they made me to understand that they should not have killed the family if the whites had not pursued them.

Mr. Fields, whom I have before mentioned, informed me that at the time we were taken, he lived in the vicinity of my father; and that on hearing of our captivity, the whole neighborhood turned out in pursuit of the enemy, and to deliver us if possible: but that their efforts were unavailing. They however pursued us to the dark swamp, where they found my father, his family and companions, stripped and mangled in the most inhuman manner: That from thence the march of the cruel monsters could not be traced in any direction; and that they returned to their homes with the melancholy tidings of our misfortunes, supposing that we had all shared in the massacre.

The next morning we went on; the Indian going behind us and setting up the weeds as on the day before. At night we encamped on the ground in the open air, without a shelter or fire.

In the morning we again set out early, and travelled as on the two former days, though the weather was extremely uncomfortable, from the continual falling of rain and snow.

At night the snow fell fast, and the Indians built a shelter of boughs, and a fire, where we rested tolerably dry through that and the two succeeding nights.

When we stopped, and before the fire was kindled, I was so much fatigued, from running, and so far benumbed by the wet and cold, that I expected that I must fail and die before I could get warm and comfortable. The fire, however, soon restored the circulation, and after I had taken my supper I felt so that I rested well through the night.

On account of the storm, we were two days at that place. On one of those days, a party consisting of six Indians who had been to the frontier settlements came to where we were, and brought with them one prisoner, a young white man who was very tired and dejected. His name I have forgotten.

Misery certainly loves company. I was extremely glad to see him, though I knew from his appearance, that his situation was as deplorable as mine, and that he could afford me no kind of assistance. In the afternoon the Indians killed a deer, which they dressed, and then roasted it whole; which made them a full meal. We were each allowed a share of their venison, and some bread, so that we made a good meal also.

Having spent three nights and two days at that place, and the storm having ceased, early in the morning the whole company, consisting of twelve Indians, four Frenchmen, the young man, the little boy and myself, moved on at a moderate pace without an Indian behind us to deceive our pursuers.

In the afternoon we came in sight of Fort Pitt (as it is now called,) where we were halted while the Indians performed some customs upon their prisoners which they deemed necessary. That fort was then occupied by the French and Indians, and was called Fort Du Quesne. It stood at the junction of the Monongahela, which is said to signify, in some of the Indian languages, the Falling-in-Banks,* and the Alleghany† rivers, where the Ohio river begins to take its name. The word O-hi-o, signifies bloody.

At the place where we halted, the Indians combed the hair of the young man, the boy and myself, and then painted our faces and hair red, in the finest Indian style. We were then conducted into the fort, where we received a little bread, and were then shut up and left to tarry alone through the night."

* Navigator.

† The word Alleghenny, was derived from an ancient race of Indians called "Tallegawe." The Delaware Indians, instead of saying "Alleghenny," say "Allegawe," or Allegawenink."—*Western Tour—p. 455.*

THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY.....THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1827.

Our own Reflections.—We confess ourselves sick, heartily sick in running over the inflamatory, yet miserably puerile and silly efforts of the opposition editors, to break down the administration of Mr. Adams, and to build a new one upon its ruins, with General Jackson at its head. At one time, we are told, in general terms, that State rights are violated, that measures are to be scrutinized with vigilance, that the people are in danger. At another we hear the cry of Federalism, rank Federalism—Adams, Clay, Barbour, Rush, Southard and Wirt, are all taken captive by, and are yielding to the corrupt influences of Federalism—again Amalgamation, insidious amalgamation, the "syren song" of amalgamation is making fools of us all—union, deceitful, ruinous union; ah! what can be worse for the republic. Thus we go on, reading article after article, until, parliamentary like, we ask for information; and we ask with an anxiety that will not be put off with high-sounding nonsense. We go to the opposition editors, and supplicate them to descend from the clouds, and instead of metaphor, and hypothesis, and innuendo, to give us plain common sense and matter of fact. We find them as silent as the grave—blind leaders of the blind, the path of common sense is not the road they travel, and the guidance of truth is not what they wish for themselves, or to impart to others. They call us fools, "right or wrong" administration men; exclaim amalgamation, federalism; and leave us in darkness, unless we can obtain other light than theirs afford.

We leave them and pursue our object; we appeal to the history of our country and to the wisdom of experience—the clouds begin to dissipate and the serene heavens to appear—the mind at once rests on satisfactory ground. We find that the administration have violated no State rights, nor have they assumed any new principles in reference thereto. What Thomas Jefferson and his Cabinet were, in this respect, in 1800, are John Quincy Adams and his Cabinet in 1827—if the former violated State rights, so do the latter, but not otherwise—as to the cry about the danger of Federalism, it is the most farcical idea imaginable—if the divisions, between federalism and republicanism, were as great now as in former years, still there would not be the least possible danger—if we except one small State every other in the union are decidedly and triumphantly republican—four-fifths of the members of Congress are Republican, as are also every individual of the Executive Cabinet. The Jacksonites do not believe one syllable, of what they utter, in reference to the danger of federalism—it is only when federalists unite for Adams, that they are dangerous—let one but espouse the cause of Jackson and they laud him to the skies.

We had not to go many miles from our own office for an example in print, yes, in our own County, in Republican Oxford we find that the friends of Jackson, can without doing any violence even to their tender consciences recommend a Federalist for office, provided he will join in their ranks, and this too in opposition to a Republican of the old School, equal in integrity, equal in talents and in the esteem and affection of the people, standing higher, very much higher.—We mention *this fact* for no other purpose than to exhibit the hollow hearted hypocrisy of these individuals, who, while they are ransacking the County for subscriptions in favor of a Jackson Federalist, are denouncing all the friends of Adams, as Federalists and Aristocrats.

We conclude with the simple remark, that the spirit of the Jackson presses, appear to be any thing but the spirit of Republicanism, and that we must beg pardon for distrusting their sincerity, until they present us with something that shall at least wear the *appearance* of soundness.

Supreme Judicial Court.—By an article copied into this day's paper, from the Hallowell Gazette, our readers will perceive, that the Supreme Judicial Court have come to a decision in the cause, *Turner vs. Brunswick*, which was pronounced at the late term in Augusta. The principle, settled by this decision, is important to towns, and ought to be particularly noticed by overseers of the poor. The Court decide that a town, receiving notice, and neglecting to answer, shall not thereby be precluded from contesting the question of settlement, so far as to shew the pauper an inhabitant of the notifying town; the statute contemplating those cases only, where the pauper is an inhabitant of some town, other than the one giving the notice.

It will be recollected that this cause originated in this County, and was very forcibly and ingenuously argued at the last term here, by Mr. Fessenden for the Defendants, and Messrs. Greenleaf and Porter for the plaintiffs. The decision of the Court is in accordance with the opinion, which prevaded at the Bar or the hearing.

Conference of Churches.—The Oxford Conference of Congregational Churches met in this town on Tuesday, the 5th inst. and separated on Wednesday the sixth. The public religious exercises were on Wednesday—The weather was very pleasant, and the concourse of people large. A collection was taken up in aid of the objects of the Conference amounting to $42 50cts.

Greenfield, May 29.

Distressing Providence.—While a number of men were washing sheep in the pond, near the centre of Ashfield, on Friday last, seven of them took a few sheep into a boat, in order to pass a deep place to where the water was more shoal. Just as they reached the deep water, the boat, being overloaded, dipped and went down. Three of the seven that were in it reached the shore. The other four, after struggling awhile, sunk to rise no more. The father of one of the young men in the boat, standing on the shore, and seeing his son struggling for life, plunged in to his assistance, but being advanced in years, and having all his clothes on, was unable to reach his son, and was soon seen sinking in the same watery grave. Alarm was immediately given to the people in the village, and the means of raising the bodies were soon at hand. The body of the father mentioned above, was brought on shore within about fifteen minutes after it had sunk. Another was found within about 20 minutes, and the three remaining ones in the course of 45 or 50 minutes. Medical aid was soon on the ground, the bodies conveyed to a convenient house, and operations for resuscitation commenced and vigorously kept up for five or six hours, but without effect. Their spirits had passed the boundaries of time, and could not be recalled. The persons who have been thus suddenly and awfully summoned into eternity, are Deacon David Lyon, aged 63; his son, aged 19; Mr. Arnold Drake, aged about 30; and two sons of Mr. Eli Gray, Jr. one in his 14th and the other in his 13th year. The two first have left each a wife and children to mourn their loss. It is worthy of public acknowledgment, that a gentleman passenger in the Boston stage, an entire stranger in the place, coming up just as the alarm was given, repaired to the scene of distress, and was almost instantly seen plunging into the water in search of the drowning. And after rendering important assistance in recovering the bodies, he left the scene and returned to the stage. His name was not ascertained. The scene that recurred when the widows, children, brothers and sisters of the deceased entered the room where their lifeless remains were strewed, cannot be described.

At the late meeting of delegates of the friends of Gen. Jackson in the State of Maryland, a resolution was reported by the Commitee, recommending Mr Calhoun to be supported by the opposition for the Vice-Presidency in conjunction with Gen. Jackson for the Presidency. Mr. Maxcy, who drew up the report, asserted that "Mr. Calhoun had undergone immolation in the cause of the opposition and it would be unjust in the Jackson party to desert him, with many arguments as to the advantage of uniting his influence in the South," &c. but all would not do and he was obliged to expunge it. Such is the cold and heartless treatment which those experience, who have prostituted their "good name" in the service of the opposition. The ardent and sanguine are used as the pioneers of a selfish and calculating policy and having been used they are thrown down and trodden under the feet of those, who follow them with a more calculating pace.

A most illegitimate attempt was made to enlist the sanction of the venerable Carroll, to the proceedings of this meeting, but he replied to a letter addressed to him in the following firm and dignified manner:—*American Patriot.*

"1827, May 25th.

"Sir—I received yesterday your letter of the 23d. I take no part in the contest respecting the election of the next President; of course I give no opinion, which of the candidates should be the choice of the people. Anxious for the welfare of the country, my only wish is, that it may fall on *him*, whose measures will be solely directed to the public good. I remain sir, with respect,

Your most humble servant,

CHARLES CARROLL, of Carrollton.

Troubles in Canada.—The following paragraph, from the Canadian Spectator it would appear that the disputes in that province have assumed a serious aspect:—

Unpleasant Intelligence.—We are sorry to observe it announced in the Official Gazette of the 10th inst. that the agitators have so abused the ignorance of the people as to produce a revolutionary movement, and that seditious meetings have been held that ought to be dispersed by public force. God help us! we fear this will be a bloody summer.

FROM EUROPE.

By the packet ship Leeds, Capt. Stoddart, from Liverpool, we have received London files to the 26th and Liverpool to the 27th, inclusive.

ENGLAND.—Mr. Canning has not yet completed his administration. Some of the old appointments have been changed, and some new ones have been made, but still the cabinet is in an imperfect and disjointed state. Which way Mr. Canning's wishes tend, is, however, very perceptible. He relies *altogether* on the liberal tories, liberal whigs, and the king. From the former class he has made the selections already so often announced to our readers. From the latter he has appointed Mr. Scarlett Attorney General over the head of Sir Nicholas Tindal, the Solicitor General, who waved his pretensions in favor of his senior. Negotiations with the Marquis of Lansdown (the head of the liberal whigs) have been very diligently carried on. It is *reported* that the following appointments will be made from the whigs: Lord Lansdown, Secretary for the Home Department; Mr. Spring Rice, Under Secretary; Duke of Devonshire, Lord Chamberlain and a seat in the cabinet; Mr. Abercrombie, Judge Advocate; Lord Carlisle, Privy Seal, *or* Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. These are the *reported* appointments, in case the negotiations terminate favorably; but on the morning of the 26th they had *not so terminated*. It is also said that the Marquis Wellesley is to go to India as Governor General. Mr. Plunkett (having declined the Mastership of the Rolls) is to go into the House of Lords without office. Sir John Copley has been created Baron Lyndhurst. The Chief Justice (Sir Charles Abbot) is to be made Baron Tenterden, and Mr. Robinson Baron Goodrich. Lord Dudley and Ward has been changed to the Foreign Office, and Mr. Blackhouse is made his Under Secretary. The Duke of Clarence was to enter upon the duties of Commander-in-chief on the 1st of May. The Mastership of the Horse has been offered to the Duke of Leeds. Mr. Peel, Lord Bathurst, and Lord Eldon still continued to hold the Seals of their respective offices. Such, from all we can gather, was the broken and fragmentary condition of the British Goverment on the morning of the 26th of April. However, some final arrangement was imperatively necessary, for on the 1st of May Parliament was to meet.

PORTUGAL.—A messenger from Rio Janeiro arrived lately at Lisbon, and was reported to be the bearer of important news. Among other items was the announcement of his Majesty's return to Lisbon in June. [We have much later information from Rio, which does not allude to any such project.]

The session of the Portuguese Cortes closed on the 31st March. The Princess Regent was prevented by indisposition from attending. Her place was supplied by the Bishop of Vizeu.

SPAIN.—The accounts from Spain are involved in the same mystery as ever. Nothing favorable to Ferdinand's government can be relied on, while, on the other hand, the accounts respecting the movements of the insurgents are probably exaggerated; but enough is known to convince us that the cause of the Constitutionalists is daily gaining ground. Disaffection and desertion prevail in the royal army, and the predatory bands are daily gaining strength throughout the kingdom, particularly in Catalonia.

GERMANY.—Hamburgh papers of the 18th inst. have been received, and the Journal of St. Petersburgh to the 7th. The Swedish Ambassador has been recalled from Constantinople, because the Porte delays fulfilling its promises respecting the free navigation of the Black Sea by Swedish and Norwegian vessels. The navigation to Riga is now open.

The eldest son of Prince Schwartzenburg, a Captain in the Austrian Hussars, has been shot in a duel, by Col. Lang of the same regiment, who had been insulted by the Prince

Letters from Tripoli state that Major Laing and Captain Clapperton met at Timibuctoo and were making their way to Tripoli

FRANCE.—Not only the people of Paris, but those of the Departments likewise, have united in expressing the most enthusiastic joy at the victory obtained over the Ministers on the question of destoying the freedom of the Press. The illuminations have been very general. In Paris, the King himself was treated by the populace at a grand review with the greatest coolness and disregard. The multitude assembled to see the troops did not utter a single *vivat*, and did not even pull off their hats as a token of respect. The Police has arrested a great many persons, who are charged with having pushed their rejoicings into disorder.

Another triumph of liberal principles has occurred, in the unanimous election of Royer Collard, a member of the French Academy, in place of the Marquis de La Place. Royer Collard is a leading French Whig, and one of the most earnest opponents of the law against the Press.—*Noah's Enquirer.*

MEXICO, April 14.

Letters from Chiapa under date of 28th March, present us with the following melancholy and distressing account of the state of anarchy which reigns throughout our sister republic of Guatemala.

The following is a brief translation of an extract from one of those letters; it is dated 25th March:—

"The misfortunes of Guatemala still continue unabated. Our city is hourly threatened by a Salvadorean corps of 2000 rebels, headed by the foreigner Roul, who, with a view of attacking the capital, has taken up a position at Coginicullapa, (distant eight or ten leagues from Guatemala,) whence he demands the restoration of the former authorities. The President, accompanied by Gen Cascaras, and a body of six hundred men, with nine pieces of artillery, marched hence this morning. We are in momentary expectation of the arrival of Don Thomas Sanchez with a division of 1060 soldiers, now on the return from Chinquimule, whither the movements of the enemy had at first directed the course. 300 infantry are likewise looked for under the command of Quesaltenango.

The merchants, mechanics, and even the students have flown to arms in defence of the city. Could the situation and fate of Guatemala prove more afflicting and dreadful? Can the generous Mexican nation behold with indifference the sheding the blood of their brethren? The principal commanders of the hostile forces are Frenchmen, lately arrived from Europe. What can be the object of these vile foreigners? Pietzon who committed so many atrocities in Quesaltenango, entered this state in his flight thence, and, according to report, solicited yesterday a passport to return to Guatemala.

Norfolk Beacon.

HAIL STORM.—After our paper was put to press, on Monday of last week, about 5 o'clock, P. M. we were visited with a shower of hail, more severe than has been known here for more than twenty years. Its extent was very limited, and its ravages principally confined to this village; consisting mostly in the destruction of window glass. It is computed that from 14 to 1500 panes of glass were broken in the village, and a hundred or two perhaps out of it. Some of the hailstones were as large as partridge eggs, and the ground was literally covered with them. Had the wind been as high as it usually is on similar occasions, much more damage would have been done. Few of our vegetable productions were forward enough to receive material injury.

North Star.

IMPORTANT TO HATTERS.—Under this head, Mr. Hempstead, of Missouri, advertises an improvement in water proof stiffening for hats. We have had a conversation with Mr. H., from which we learn that the process is simple, and that the saving of seventy-five per cent. is in the difference of the price of the materials used. We understand from Mr. H. that he intends visiting the eastern Cities, for the purpose of disposing of the right to use his improvement.

We are gratified that the West, particularly our adopted State, is thus adding her stock to the mental resources of the country—and we hope that Mr. Hempstead will realize an emolument equal to his just expectation, from a discovery saving so much in one of the most important branches of domestic economy. Mr. H. is the brother of the late delegate from Missouri, of that name, and from our own personal acquaintance with him, we have no hesitation to state that we believe his statements worthy of the fullest credit.

U. S. Telegraph.

SUPREME COURT.

The following article was handed to us by a legal gentleman of experience and ability.

The Supreme Judicial Court on Saturday last closed in this county a session of uncommon labor and interest; not so much from the popular character of the causes, as from the importance of the principles discussed, and the unusual number of legal questions before them, exceeding we believe, the number in this county at any previous term. There was no trial had by the jury, who were accordingly dismissed at an early day. The unremitted and patient attention which the judges of this court give to the business before them, and the character of their decisions, are such as entitle them in the highest degree to the public confidence and respect.

Among the decisions pronounced at the close of the term was that of the case of Thomas, treasurer of the state, against Mahan and others, managers of the Sullivan bridge lottery, which occupied no inconsiderable portion of the time of the legislature last winter. The court in their decision fully confirmed the ground taken by the managers, in their construction of the act; that they were not accountable to the state for any tickets remaining in their hands unsold, at the time of drawing.

In the case of Turner against Brunswick, it was settled, that if a town should neglect for two months to reply to a pauper notice, they were not thereby precluded from showing that the settlement of the pauper was in the town from whence the notice was sent; the statute applying only to paupers having their settlement in *some other town.*

Hallowell Gazette.

SEAT OF GOVERNMENT.—On Tuesday last the Governor and Council, pursuant to previous notice, met in this town and proceeded to select a site for the public buildings. A committee chosen by the town, at the last annual meeting, accompanied the Governor and Council, and introduced them to various sites upon both sides of the river. After a thorough examination, a session was held by the Executive on Wednesday, and it was determined to take the spot originally selected by the Commissioners who were appointed to designate the place for the seat of government of Maine. A deed of the land to the state has been duly executed. We understand that Gov. Lincoln expressed his gratification that no attempt had been made to influence him, or any member of the Council, in favor of one part of the town over another; and that apparently the rival interest of individuals did not disturb the perfect harmony of the citizens.

Several gentlemen from various parts of the State were present at the examination of the ground, and we believe they concurred, almost unanimously, in the opinion that the determination of the Exective was correct, and that the views of the first Commissioners were in all respects judicious.

The question of the seat of Government has, from the nature of it, aroused much local feeling, consumed much valuable time, and produced much irritating and even angry discussion. It is now determined; and we trust that no efforts to agitate the subject any further will be countenanced by the great mass of citizens throughout the state.

We understand the Selectmen will proceed immediately to open the new road to Hallowell. A part of it will be rather expensive, but it will be a great improvement, and is necessary for a convenient and direct access to the site selected for the public buildings.

The Gardiner Intelligencer of yesterday, noticing the spot selected, remarks:—"This is a beautiful eminence, falling gradually on all sides, situated about half a mile south of the court house on the street leading to Hallowell. It has a commanding view of the river and the several flourishing villages on the river several miles above and below the eminence chosen. It is contemplated to have the road straightened from Hallowell to Augusta. It will then pass on the east side of the hill. If the state buildings should be erected theron, it is perhaps no stretch of fancy to predict that the time will not be far distant when the two villages will have run into one."—*Kennebec Journal.*

MASSACHUSETTS.—The Hon. DANIEL WEBSTER has been elected Senator of the United States from Massachusetts, for six years from the 4th of March last. In the House of Representatives, the whole number of votes thrown was 328—necessary to a choice 165: Daniel Webster had 202; John Mills 82; Elijah H. Mills 22; William C. Jarvis 8; Edward Everett 6; Levi Lincoln 3; Henry Shaw 3; Joseph Story 1; William Baylies 1. In the Senate the whole number was 39. Daniel Webster had 20; John Mills 11; Levi Lincoln 1; Edward Everett 1.

The Hon. William C. Jarvis has declined accepting the office of Treasurer.

Resolves have been reported in the House of Representatives for the survey of a route for a railway from Boston to the western line of Massachusetts, to be thence extended to the Hudson river.—*Eastern Argus.*

TREASURER.—The Hon. William C. Jarvis has been elected Treasurer of the State of Massachusetts, which office he declined accepting on account of the provisions of the law which requires a joint and several bond, with three sureties, in the penal sum of one hundred thousand dollars. By the assistance of his friends and voluntary offers he has obtained names sufficient of responsible individuals who will each guarantee five thousand dollars, to indemnify his sureties to the full amount of their responsibility. It is now proposed so far to modify the law that the individual who obtains an aggregate security of $100,000 may hold the office. It is expected that Mr. Jarvis will be the Treasurer, and give security under such a modification of the law.—*Port. Gaz.*

Extract of a letter, from Smyrna April 6, per Cherub.

"It is said a black flag was flying at Athens which, if true, we may expect soon to hear of its fall. Lord Cochrane is in Greece, but as yet has taken no decided step. Want of time prevents my forwarding you a copy of all the latest news received from Greece."

Pal.

An article from Constantinople, March 12, rumors that 'the Russian Ministers were to negotiate a Treaty of Commerce between Turkey and the U. States—the latter afterwards to have Minister Resident in consequence of the great increase of her trade in the Levant.

Russia acts from friendship, and to promote her Commerce in the Black Sea, which the Americans wish to visit—and the agent of a house at Smyrna, and an American merchant, are already here with a view to some present purchases."

A letter from Havana under the date of 19th ult. published in the Charleston Patriot, says:—"Commodore Porter's ship is still at Key West, although he has left that place on a short trip to Vera Cruz; he sailed about 10 days since in the sloop hound owned in that place, the object of his going down is not known. The Spaniards speak very seriously of his being permitted to send his cruisers out to annoy their commerce; and there appears to be but one opinion among the citizens—that he ought to be attacked where he lays, and his vessels destroyed! They quote the taking of Pensacola as a proper precedent to be followed. It is the wish of every American that our government would do something on the subject.—One of Porter's Officers is here on his parole of honor; he is an American, and a Lieutenant in the Mexican service; he has been well treated by the Authorities and Officers of this place. There have been one or two cases of sickness, but not of an alarming nature. Havana has for several years past enjoyed a greater share of health than most of our northern cities."

BURNING ALIVE.—A woman in Canada lately went out on an afternoon visit, leaving two children at home, the elder of which was blind. The cloths of the other, a girl aged about six years, caught fire and she was burnt to death. The feelings of the parent on her return must have been poignant; not the less so, in any degree, from the reflection that a criminal imprudence had been the cause of the catastrophe.

A List of Town Officers in Bethel for 1827.

Barbour Bartlett, *Clerk and Treasurer.*

William Frye, Esq. Jonathan Abbot, Adam Willis, *Selectmen, Assessors, and Overseers of the Poor.*

William Estes, Elihue Killgore, *Collectors and Constables.*

Timothy Carter, Esq. Elias Grover, Esq. Elias Bartlett, Esq. *School Committee.*

David Gerry, Peregrine Bartlett, Jonathan Abbot, *Tythingmen.*

William Frye, *Town Agent.*

List of Town Officers chosen in the Town of Mexico, March 5 1827.

J. M. Eustis, *Town Clerk,*

Stephen Barnard, Daniel Whitman, W. P. Carpenter, *Selectmen.*

Harvey Wait, *Town Treasurer.*

Henry White, *Town Agent.*

Henry White, J. M. Eustis, Daniel Whitman, *Assessors.*

W. P. Carpenter, J. M. Eustis, Charles L. Eustis, *Superintending School Committee.*

Luther Stockwell, *Collector of Taxes.*

J. M. Eustis, *Constable.*

The approaching anniversary of our country's Independence, will be celebrated by the citizens of Waterford and vicinity, at the Upper Village, in Waterford. An Oration will be delivered by Doct. JOSEPH B. EASTMAN, accompanied by other appropriate exercises, and a dinner provided by Lieut. Henry Houghton.—The exercises will commence at the Congregational Meeting-House, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

Died,

In this town, on the 6th instant, Mr. Ebenezer Whitmarsh, aged 68 years,—he removed into this town immediately after its first settlement.—Mrs. Tryphena Winkley, aged 57.

In Guilford (N. H.) Nehemiah Sleeper, Esq. formerly a Representative in the Legislature of that State.

In Nantucket, Capt. George Bunker,—he commanded the first American whale ship that ever doubled Cape Horn.

In Canton, (Con.) Hon. Uriah Holmes, formerly a member of Congress.

Wansbrough Bloxham,

PROPOSES, in about three weeks from this time, to open a school in this Village, for instruction in the USE OF WRITING, upon a system, well calculated to facilitate the acquirement of a free and expeditious *business hand.*—Information as to character, ability, &c. may be had on application to J. Smith Esquire; also to A. Barton Esquire; at whose Office a subscription paper will be for signatures.

W. B. from his long experience as a teacher of writing, can venture to pledge himself to fulfil the *reasonable* expectations of those who may favor him with their patronage.

Norway Village, June 11, 1827. *154

THE *Cumberland and Oxford Canal Lottery* draws the 24th instant.—If you want money buy your tickets of

DAVID SMITH.

Norway, June 14.

CASWELL'S PATENT

Pressing and Stump Machine.

THE subscriber has purchased the right of making, using, and vending to others, to be used, the above improvements for the towns of Paris, Norway, and Greenwood. All those of the above mentioned towns who wish for either of the above machines, to be put in operation this season, will please to make application immediately.

ISAAC LOVEJOY.

Norway, June 5, 1827. *154

SHERIFF'S NOTICE.

OXFORD, ss.

PURSUANT to Warrants from ELIAS THOMAS, Esq. Treasurer of the State of Maine, to me directed, against the following Townships and Tracts of unimproved Lands situated in the County of Oxford, for the following State Taxes for the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty six, viz.:

Township No. 2, 2nd Range,	6,60
do No. 2, Letter A.	8,15
do No. 7,	6,30
do No. 4, 4th Range,	6,60
Bradleys and Eastman's Grant,	6,10
Fryeburg Academy Land,	5,30
Andover Surplus West,	3,15

I hereby give notice unless said Taxes and all intervening charges are previously paid, so much of the Townships and Tracts of Land will be sold at Public Vendue, at the Court-House in Paris, on Saturday the twenty-eighth day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, as will be necessary to pay the same respectively.

WILLIAM C. WHITNEY,
Sheriff of Oxford County.

Dated at Hebron, this 22d day of May, A. D 1827. 6w 152

THE ARIEL,

A Literary Gazette,

Embellished with splendid Engravings,

at $1 yearly.

THIS work is devoted to Science, Literature and the Arts. It contains choice Tales, Essays, Anecdotes and Poetry, both original and selected, and a variety of valuable miscellaneous reading, such as will make it agreeable to every literary reader. It is published every other Saturday, on 8 large quarto pages, with fine paper, and entirely new type, by ELWOOD WALTER, at No. 71 Market Street, Philadelphia, at the very low price of One Dollar per annum, in advance. The first number, published on the 5th of May, is embellished with a correct and finely engraved portrait of *Merriwether Lewis*, Esq. the explorer of the Missouri.

The embellishments to the ARIEL are by the best artists, and neither labor no expense will be spared to make it valuable and interesting. The patronage bestowed is beyond all expectation. The demand for the work already enables us to print an edition of not less than 1200 Copiess Further subscriptions will be gratefully received at this office, where the work may be examined. All orders must be post paid, and accompanied by a year's subscription.

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Capital of 200,000 Dollars,

and a surplus Fund of more than *THIRTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS;* the whole secured and vested in the best possible manner,—offer to take risks on terms as favorable as other Offices.

The business of the Company is principally confined to risks in the country, and therefore so detached that its capital is not exposed to great losses by sweeping fires. The small compensation they require, and the liberality and promptness in adjusting all losses that may accrue under their Policies, together with eight years close application and experience, induce them to flatter themselves that they shall receive a share of public patronage.

☞The subscriber is an authorized Agent for this Company, and will issue Policies immediately, to those who may apply for them. ASA BARTON.

Norway, May 14, 1827.

N. B.—As this Company does *not* insure upon *marine* risks, it is considered to be perfectly safe, and deserving of public confidence. June 12.

CROCKERY WARE, CHEAP.

JOSEPH LEACH,

No. 6, MERCHANT'S ROW, PORTLAND,

HAS received per Robin Hood & Mount Vernon, from Liverpool, his spring supply of

Crockery & China Ware.

—ALSO—

On hand a General Assortment of GLASS WARES; all of which, will be sold low by the Crate, or at Retail.

☞Country Traders are invited to call.☜

May 24. 6w 152

NEW SPRING GOODS.

G. C. LYFORD,

At No. 6, BOYD'S BUILDINGS.

MIDDLE-STREET,

HAS now received his Spring supply of GOODS, consisting of 36 Packages of latest importations, making, with his stock before on hand, the best assortment of Goods he has ever had—all of which will be sold at the *lowest market prices.*

Among his new GOODS are many rich articles, such as—

2 Cases Leghorn Bonnets and Gypseys; Real Marino Shawls; Raw Silk and Cashmere Mantles; Crape Shawls and Dresses; Elegant Fig'd Silks White Bobbinett & Black Lace Veils; Elegant Fig'd Check'd & Strip'd Muslins for Dresses; 3 Cases Parasols; very Rich Gauze and Fancy Silk Hdk'fs & Scarfs. The best assortment of Black Twill'd Silks ever offered in this town; 5-4 London Black Bombazines,—together with almost every other article usually found in a Dry Good Store.

☞He respectfully invites his friends and customers in the County of Oxford, to call upon him—and *assures* them they shall be used as *well*, (if not *better*,) at his store as at *any other* in the "good town of Portland."

Portland, April 30, 1827. 6w-148

NEW STORE. New Goods.

JOSEPH HARROD

IS NOW OPENING for sale; an extensive assortment of

English, French, India, & American PIECE GOODS.

—LIKEWISE—

A great variety of Common, Fine, Super and Extra Superfine

Kidderminster Carpetings,

with Medallion and Drop Figures.

VENETIAN FLOOR & STAIR

CARPETS, HEARTH RUGS,

Carpet Bindings, &c.

—ALSO—

Dutch Bolting Cloths,

from No. 4, to 12,

At the *NEW STORE*, corner of *Exchange* and *Middle-streets.*

Portland, Nov. 20, 1826. tf 125

MUSKETS & RIFLES!

PAYSON & NURSE,

No. 3, UNION-STREET, *BOSTON,*

HAVE on hand and offer for sale at very low prices,

10 Cases *MUSKETS*, for Infantry companies
5 do. *RIFLES*, do. Rifle do.
7 do. *FOWLING PIECES* and Ducking *GUNS,*

consisting of Percussion, Magazine and Flint *LOCKS*, of a variety of Paterns.

Best English Percussion *CAPS*—Patent Shot *BELTS*—Powder *HORNS*—Dupont & Eagle Gun *POWDER—SHOT—FLINTS*, &c. &c.

ALSO—a Prime Assortment of

HARD WARE AND CUTLERY.

April 6, 1827. ep4mpnao 146

HARD WARE.

ISAAC K. WISE,

No. 19, MERCHANTS' ROW,

BOSTON.

HAS received by the Amethyst & Topaz, from Liverpool, his Spring GOODS,

—Among which are—

Naylor's and Sanderson's Cast Steel,
Hill's ANVILS; Colter Key'd VICES;
English Wrought NAILS;
English Cart and Wagon BOXES;
Dale Co. sad IRONS;
Trace and Halter CHAINS;
Cast Steel Circular SAWS, all sizes, 3 to 36 inches;
Hand & Fine SAWS; Knives & Forks;
Pen & Pocket Knives; Scissors; Razors;
Hemming Needles; Mortice & Knob Locks;
Cast Steel Plane Irons and Chissels;
Iron and Brass Latches;
Shovels & Tongs; Wood & Bed SCREWS;

—ALSO—

A large assortment of Brass Cabinet Trimmings, consisting of Commode Knobs and 2 Rings; Round, Square and Plain Casters; Bed Caps, Ornament., Lifting Handles, &c. Superior Steel mounted English Fowling Pieces, Stub Twist Barrels, Patent Chamber and best Percussion Locks.

—LIKEWISE—

200 doz. Stetson's Hoes;
100 do. Wright's Steel Plate do;
50 do. Ame's Shovels;
100 Brass mounted Guns, suitable for Infantry Companies, well finished, with roll-e Locks;
300 pounds Russia and American Glue;
200 Boxes Windsor Soap.

All of which will be sold on the most favorable terms for Cash or Credit.

Boston, April 20, 1827. ep9w-148

JUST published, and for sale at the *Oxford Bookstore*, LAWS OF MAINE, passed at the last session of the Legislature—price 25 cents. June 14

THE BOWER.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

SPRING.

How pleasant is Spring, how reviving its breezes,
How cheerful the wood robin's song—
Rough Boreas no longer the rivulet freezes,
It meanders freely along.

All nature is returning to freshness and life,
Arraying in beauty and flowers;
Blustering winds, and cold storms, have ended their strife,
And yielded to Spring's milder powers.

Sure long nights, and cold days, cannot vie with sweet May,
Though poets their comforts have sung;
Both nature and comfort, shall be true to my lay,
And the heart shall agree with the tongue.

How smiling fair is each scene, how tuneful each grove,
How balmy and fragrant the air;
The rich pastures and meadows, wherever I rove,
Pow'r, wisdom, and goodness, declare.

See gardens and orchards, in their blossoms so gay
Precursors of Autumn's rich stores;
How varied the blessings which smile on sweet May,
Which the hand of Beneficence pours.

This season so sweet, is an apt emblem of youth,
The spring time of life and young joys;
Let the blossoms of promise, yield virtue and truth,
Those graces, which time ne'er destroys.

May 28.

THE OLIO.

[FROM THE AUBURN FREE PRESS.]

THE LOVERS,

OR,

A TALE OF WYOMING.

"The strange vicissitudes of human fate,
Still moving—never in a steady state:
Good after ill—and after pure delight,
Alternate like the scenes of day and night."

It was night—the vivid lightning flashed—the thunder rolled—the dark and thickening clouds warned the thoughtful husbandman of an approaching storm. The evening was remarkably gloomy and melancholy; in consequence of which, 'Squire Thornville had assembled his family, around a cheerful fire to address his usual devotions to the Heavenly Throne, which was commonly the last business of the evening, previous to retiring to rest, when a strange knock at the door, disconcerted his intentions, and strangely alarmed the feelings of this pious and devoted groupe.

The valley of Wyoming having but recently been settled by civilized society, and scarcely yet abandoned by the savages, who, but a short period before, had wantonly butchered three-fourths of its inhabitants; it was not common to receive visits, at that hour of night, unless in cases of great emergency, which gave rise to apprehensions, in which the whole family participated.

'Squire Thornville's dwelling being located at no very great distance from the junction of the Lechawanna and Susquehanna,—surrounded by forests and mountains on every side, made his situation extremely perilous, should the skulking savages make a descent upon the plain.

It was but recently, he had been obliged to abandon both home and property, to the merciless ravages of the Indians and their associates, and travel with an infant family, through wilds and woods, to seek protection and sustenance from the more populous and wealthy settlements.

After mature deliberation, however, and a firm reliance on that Providence, which had hitherto protected him, he determined to unbar his door, and meet, with manly fortitude, firmness and resignation, the good or the evil that Heaven saw fit to send him.

Notwithstanding his resolution, it was with much fear, and no small degree of reluctance he approached the door, (being so intimate with Indian artifice,) recollecting two instances where he had, in self-defence, been under the necessity of taking the lives of Indians, (and burning their bodies, to avoid detection,) even yet he felt a very great delicacy in opening the door.

The savages just alluded to, were intent on the destruction of the 'Squire and his family—one of them was in the act of kidnapping his eldest daughter, Aurora, when no other expedient offered for her arrest, but the use of his rifle. He was an excellent marksman—fired a ball into the back of the Indian's head, just as he was entering the woods, with the infant in his arms. The other Indian was in the act of descending his chimney, but who, by some misfortune, fell, in the attempt. The 'Squire was in a gentle doze, by the fire, but being aroused, took the shovel and beat out the besieger's brains.

On opening the door, two strangers entered his dwelling, an solicited protection for the night from the storm, which had now become tremendous.

The extreme poverty of the settlers, at that time, rendered it highly inconvenient to accomadate strangers in as suitable a manner as could be wished; and, it was with some little hesitation that the 'Squire could consent to humble his pride, by a candid acknowledgment of his extremely indigent and unhappy situation. However, the winning manners, and easy deportment of his guests, soon removed every objection; the 'Squire invited them to a participation of the comforts of a brisk and cheerful fireside,

On entering freely into conversation, it appeared the strangers were both single men, between the ages of twenty and thirty years, seeking lands suitable for cultivation, on which they intended to pass the remainder of their lives. During the conversation, the 'Squire's lady and two daughters, were making preparations for supper, which being announced ready, all conversation ceased. After the 'Squire had asked a blessing, they all seated themselves around the board; and partook of a frugal repast—thanks were then returned—and they again drew around the fire. In a short time, it being late, the 'Squire and his lady retired to rest, in the same room, there being but one in the house, leaving the young ladies (Aurora and Melissa) to entertain the strangers.

The gentlemen were well accomplished—educated, and attired—they wore long-waisted, broad-skirted coats—small cloths, and three-cornered-cocked hats—the fashionable dress of '76. Thus equiped our heroes made their grand *debut* among the fair daughters of Wyoming.

The ladies were beautiful, and perhaps, better informed than most of the females at that period—yet, they were unused to society—of the most unspotted integrity and virtue. They were clothed in homespun, of their own manufacture, and made in a fashion which rivals that of the present day, (at least, it was by far more modest and becoming, provided they wished to walk in Virtue's path,) and which, was nothing more nor less than short-gowns and petticoats, "such as our grand-mothers wore," together with shoes and stockings, and a pair of pockets, of sufficient dimensions, to contain four times as much as the little baskets, or reticules, carried by the fashionables, now-a-days. They knew more of *housewifery* than of *literature*—could *make* better *puddings* than *poetry*—and, knew more of spinning *flax* and *wool* than *street-yarn*.

On entering into conversation with the ladies, the gentlemen strangers, with great good sense and lively manners, exerted every faculty to be agreeable. They related anecdotes and adventures—such as could not fail to attract all females of cheerful and romantic dispositions.—Time rolled merily on—and the grey morning dawned, ere they thought the night half expired.

There could be no happier man on earth than 'Squire Thornville. Although poor—he owned all the land as far as the eye could distinctly survey. He was highly respected; his neighbors considered him the paragon of perfection: He settled all matters of controversy among them, without fee or recompense; there being no law in force at that time. He however, felt the want of sons to assist him in his domestick transactions; formed a secret hope that the strangers might, at some future period, stand connected with him, in this relation. Accordingly, the next morning being remarkably fair and exhilerating, he showed them the country, and pointed out its value and advantages, and informed them that if they were pleased with it, they should be welcome to as much land as they wanted; that if his accommodations were agreeable, they might remain with him, until they could make arrangements to their better liking.

This offer being very agreeable, it was accepted, and in a few days, they commenced, with persevering industry, the arduous toils of the field; not neglecting at the same time, however, to devote the most assiduous attention to the young ladies.

After a few months had passed, the old gentleman realized his most sanguine wishes, by the union of his daughters to the strangers, who were brothers, and whose names were Oakwood. A continual jubilee ensued their marriage—they were as happy as happy could be. Weeks and month rolled on, as if but moments passed. All seemed harmony and peace—their joys were unspeakable. The young married people loved—dearly loved, and thought their bliss would never end.—Their parents loved them all, and thought their own bridal joys were rivalled in the happiness of their children.

Happiness is a fleeting dream—and where it abundantly exists, misery is too often near at hand. Like the beautiful rose, we too frequently find a sharp and torturous thorn beneath its blushing hues.

Scarcely a year had elapsed, before Aurora beheld the mangled body of her dearly beloved husband, in the grasp of death! His death was occasioned by the fall of a tree, while on his return from his work in the forest, at some little distance.

The next Spring, differences commenced between the Pennsylvania claimants and the Yankee inhabitants of Wyoming, respecting the title of the land. Melissa's husband was naturally ambitious—in the very vigor of life. With the rest of his fellow-citizens, he seized his rifle, and volunteered to drive the marauders from the valley—he never returned!

Thus, were these lovely women, prematurely widowed: but subsequently, each presented their father with a grandson, on whom, he in fondness doted; yet, his daughters were never again happy; lived only for the benefit of their sons, who alone with their Creator, occupied their thoughts. They had lost the lustre of their eyes—the dimple of their cheeks—their affectionate husbands, and looked only for *true happiness in Heaven and immortality.*

THE TRAVELS OF AN IRISHMAN IN AMERICA.

From a boy I was given to a wandering spirit. Before I was twelve years old I abandoned my parents and went in pursuit of adventures. Nothing afforded me pleasure but novelty, so I could not confine myself long in one place.

I had heard of the freedom and happiness of America; had been told that the poor might there get rich, the humble be distinguished, the low born powerful, and the foolish wise. By the powers, said I, as I stood gazing on the faint image of a departing vessel, which bore some of my relatives to this land of blessedness, the first chance I will try my fortune in this earthly paradise. And well I might, for I had neither land, chattels, goods nor character in Ireland, and none but those who have tried it, know what a poor Irishman suffers in his native land.—Luckily, I had a strong constitution, firm feeling and a merry heart.

A stranger is put to it when he wishes himself across the Atlantic—I mean a poor stranger, for if he but jingle money enough, whole ships are at his service. But since I was determined to go at all hazards, I hired myself to a Captain for six months, to perform any duty he might require; and full well I suffered for my honesty, he engaged me in cleansing the ship, washing for the sailors and cooking. Now, you see how it is, said I to myself, they make a dog of me. By the powers in truth they did, for I slept on straw and fed on bones and crusts—but I had patience, and the moment we landed, having served only six weeks, I eloped from the ship, first providing myself bountifully with clothing and loose cash from the coffers of my messmates. My conscience justified me, for I was in want, and they had to spare; and an Irishman on landing without friends, or means, is not very punctilious. We dropped anchor at Boston—oh, how my heart leaped! Now, by the ashes of my ancestors, said I, but I will eat and be happy—I will revel. Going up from the wharf into the town, I was attracted by the sign of a mug and glasses painted on a flat board over the door. Now, by my faith and I will taste of the honey and wine of this land of contentment; so entering with eagerness, who should I see but my old friend Neil O'Flegan; a better soul and stouter heart never lived; but Neil had absconded from old Ireland on suspicion of potatoe stealing, and did not wish to know an old acquaintance. Oh! blood and zounds, cried I, leaping over the square box, behind which he was sitting, lad, give me your hand, and heart, a better heart never beat. But Neil was silent. Now, said I, man never fear that I will tell any one living, but myself that you stole potatoes. Will you be true my honest darling? said Neil. Yes, replied I or die and be damned. Then I am your honey, returned my friend.

Two Irishmen, when they meet in good fellowship in a strange land, are the happiest, most generous, candid, communicative creatures imaginable. They talk over old times, old friends, future prospects and present misfortunes. Nothing helps their intercourse however so much as good ale.—But I was somewhat thunderstruck at the appearance of my friend. From a spare well made youth, he had grown to the size of a still tub. His face, which was once fair and smooth, seemed as round and as fiery as the new moon through the mists of autumn; his eyes might have been taken for the windows of a furnace, and his nose which seemed almost in a blaze, was a heavy dead weight.

'You must not call me Neil O'Flegan' said he. 'Faith and what must I call you?' returned I. 'Patrick O'Megan.' 'Now, by my soul, do you wish to play a trick on me, was not your name Neil O'Flegan when you left Ireland, why need ye be ashamed of it?' 'Twas so.' replied my friend, 'but I have dwelt in sundry towns and villages in this land of freedom, and never failed to make debts and be imposed upon in every one, so when I was obliged to go away and get justice, I always changed my name, and then they could not find me to trouble me, for Irishmen are so thick in this country, and all so much alike, that I only wanted the start of a night to escape from any thing.' 'Oh, as for that, my darling, I had as live call you O'Megan as O'Flegan, or O'Devil as either; the odds of a name is nothing when a body can do an act of justice by it.'

'O'Corcle,' said my friend, first emptying the tankard of small beer, 'this is not the abode of peace, plenty and ease, we were taught to believe. No, it is the dwelling place of fighting, craftiness and difficulty. You must work and be cheated, and find that it is hard enough in all faith to live. Now, most foreigners are deluded with the opinion that they are to be borne on the wings of the wind; to listen to unbroken music; to rest on down and dwell in smiles.—How dissatisfied, therefore are they when they witness the fact, and are compelled to labor and steal, or to be honest and suffer! But Irishmen want very little; a suit of thunder and lightening, a staff, and good health is all. But O'Corcle,' continued he, 'if you are not careful, you will always be getting into mistakes and difficulties. These Americans have a thousand opinions that you never heard of, and for that very reason they will go to war with you. Hold your tongue, laugh when you please, and be sure to be on the strong side.'

I left my friend to wander over the town, but getting a little drunk, did not return till next evening, when to my surprise I found the shop deserted and O'Flegan off. The neighbors informed me that necessity or fear had put him in motion. I thought of the example set me, so laying by my hands on a nice wallet of clothing, I bid farewell to Boston and set forwards.

The night came on—I descried a small building, and moving up, found a sign "*Apples and Ale*" so in I rushed. As good luck would have it, another of my lusty countrymen was bar-keeper I found also a large crowd of people.—'How,' cried one, 'for Jackson! I would as soon have every limb in my bones broke as to see him President—where are his merits or talents? He is a dangerous man. As for Mr. Adams who does not love and respect him? The well taught politician, the diplomatist, the scholar and the gentleman.' This speaker seemed a little knowing, he was called *major* too, and I paid my best respects: 'Your honor and please you, who may be this Jackson and Adams?' 'They are candidates for President.' 'An please you, what is the President?' 'Why he is chief magistrate of the nation, has money, power, and fame at his disposal.' At this a low inquisitive, square-shouldered fellow demanded who I was for?' 'By my soul, said I, and if that is the truth, I am for myself, and who would not be?'—They all laughed at my folly for a smart joke, and gave me a dram, and surely I did not refuse. But said the neat gentleman, 'if you could make the President, who should he be?'—I had ascertained that Jackson sprung from Irish parentage, so I clamored for him.

Now, by my soul, I was innocent, but the people in Massachusetts were so deranged and infatuated about the Presidency, and so devoted to Adams, that they despised, opposed and injured any man who was against him. They would not let me have another drop of spirits, but ordered me from the house, and branded me *tory*.—'Blood and zounds,' cried I, what does this mean? Now hang me head and toe, if I know or care any thing about the Presidency, and to be thus buffetted and sent adrift is provoking. But what comes next? Shall I be on the cold ground and starve all night? As my fortune blessed me, I saw another house not far distant, so in I stepped. It was a private house, and the lady appeared kind and polite. Telling her I was for Adams, I begged to lodge there. 'Yes sir, you can stay all night,' and I soon fell, heart, hand and tooth, to a savoury meal which she prepared. 'By my soul,' said I, 'madam, you are the kindest lady the world over—once for all I declare for the Americans, they are hospitable and social—they will break a man's head and take good care of him until it is mended, tear the skin from his shoulders, and yet give him money and food. This seems strange, but I vouch for its truth.' I had not long been in the house before the square built citizen entered and looked at me coolly in the face—'Now, by my soul fellow traveller' said I, 'I am as little for Jackson as you. Adams is my man.' 'Is it so? then you are right; wife let us have the spirit; the stranger is welcome.'

What! thought I; are the Americans so deranged, so warmly and vainly addicted to governing their social feelings and conduct by political views that they hate or love, serve or injure, just as one coincides or differs. I will take advantage of this national prejudice; I will for ever be for Adams. Indeed I began to be so in good faith. They attributed to him every virtue. As for Jackson, he was represented as an arbitrary military chieftain. Every thing bore the name of Adams. There was the Adams hotel, the Adams printing office, the Adams committee. The women clamored in his favor, and the boys fought for him. I could not travel a mile without meeting some chubby-faced child called John Adams. I had respected St. Patrick in my own country, but now, thought I, he is a shadow by the side of this Adams. 'By the powers,' said I, 'I will be for Adams until my death.' I bought a piece of ribbon on which was stamped *Adams*, and stuck it in my hat; and as I passed a grog shop, would bellow, huzza for Adams and America. It was sure to get me friends, good fare and a night's lodging. Onwards I travelled, the Lord knows what states over, until I reached Pennsylvania. Here I thought there was a change in feelings and affairs. I had not gone far before I espied a grog shop—'huzza for Adams' said I, 'Seize him, beat him' 'Stop, stop,' cried I. 'How are you all?' 'For Jackson, to be sure—He is the honest man, the brave soldier, the stern politician, the virtuous citizen, we owe him honor, power and wealth. As for Adams he is a political gambler, a knave; he cheated the people, opposes their will, and so long as he is President, our liberty is flown.' 'Blood and zounds, but I am a Jackson man,' replied I. I tore Adams from my hat, stuck General Jackson on, and now hallooed 'huzza for General Jackson.'

If a jolly foreigner accords with the feelings and prejudices of these Americans, they love and cherish him. I had not a farthing but I lived plentifully on the credit of my love for Jackson. If I called at a house and said 'can an old friend of Jackson stay all night?' the doors flew wide open, and I entered as free as the master of the castle. So long as I was for Jackson I preserved my bones, conscience and comfort, but who can foresee his destiny? I pursued my journey and at length entered the State of Kentucky. Oh! land of strong drink, daggers, stud-horses, grog-shops and candidates; I came sound, healthy and happy—I departed bruised, disordered and miserable. Some how I had a strange presage of danger—the people looked furiously, talked loud, rode fast, swore and disputed. This one called himself alligator, that steamboat, this sea-serpent, that tiger. One would be called half horse, half alligator, and the other part snapping turtle. I had heard the Pennsylvanians abuse and denounce one Clay in connection with Adams, so coming in sight of a tavern, where I found a collection of men, horses, waggons, dogs, and hogs. I joined the motley crew. The house was in uproar and commotion—'Old court, new court, Desha, Beauchamp, hemp, tobacco, Adams, Clay, Jackson,' were heard at the same instant. I quickly and peaceably laid my knapsack in the corner, and wishing to insinuate myself into the favor of the people.' I bellowed out, 'Huzza for Jackson, damn Adams and Clay.' 'Kill him, pluck out his eyes, bite off his nose,' reverberated through the house. They lifted up Spanish dirks and in less than a minute I was bruised mangled and helpless. They ran over me, threw my knapsack out at the door, and said I should be hung. Spare me, spare me, fellow citizens, for I am a poor devil and will do as you please. 'Will you vote for Adams and Clay?' 'Yes, yes, yes,' Give him some grog, tie up his wounds and ask his pardon.' So soon as I could travel, I started, and hallooed 'Huzza for Clay and Adams.'

But in this land of opposition and uncertainty, who can be always on the safe side? Resolved to fluctuate with the tide, I would fain have learned where a new change would begin, but I could not. Before I was aware, I entered Tennessee—'Huzza for Clay and Adams,' still cried I. 'Luckless man, doomed to difficulties and wounds.' I was again attacked, overrun and despoiled.

It has always been more necessary to check young men of great genius in the career of glory, than to spur them on.

Friendship is the most sacred of all moral bonds. Trusts of confidence, though without any express stipulation or caution, are in the very nature of them, as sacred as if they were guarded with a thousand articles or conditions.

Just praise is only a debt, but flattery is a present.

If you are vexed or angry, you will have two troubles instead of one.

LIST OF PRIZES, 13th CLASS.

THE following is a correct account of the Drawing of the *CUMBERLAND & OXFORD CANAL LOTTERY*, 13th Class, which took place at the Town Hall, on Saturday, the 19th of May, 1827.

No.	Pr.	No.	Pr.	No.	Pr.
3811	$2000	5749	$50	3641	$10
1372	1000	6749	50	3741	10
5849	800	1862	50	3841	10
6873	800	2862	50	3941	10
2535	700	3862	50	4041	10
4627	700	4862	50	4141	10
1604	100	5862	50	4241	10
2604	100	6862	50	4341	10
3604	100	1041	10	4441	10
4604	100	1141	10	4541	10
5604	100	1241	10	4641	10
9604	100	1341	10	4741	10
1250	100	1441	10	4841	10
2250	100	1541	10	4941	10
3250	100	1641	10	5041	10
4260	100	1741	10	5141	10
5250	100	1841	10	5241	10
6250	100	1941	10	5341	10
1603	50	2041	10	5441	10
2603	50	2141	10	5541	10
3603	50	2241	10	5641	10
4603	50	2341	10	5741	10
5603	50	2441	10	5841	10
6603	50	2541	10	5941	10
1519	50	2641	10	6041	10
2519	50	2741	10	6141	10
3519	50	2841	10	6241	10
4519	50	2941	10	6341	10
5519	50	3041	10	6441	10
6519	50	3141	10	6541	10
1749	50	3241	10	6641	10
2749	50	3341	10	6741	10
3749	50	3441	10	6841	10
4749	50	3541	10	6941	10

All Tickets whose two last figures are 90 or 81, are prizes of . . . . . 5$

All Tickets whose last figure is 8, 1, 3, are prizes of . . . . . 3$

BY AUTHORITY OF THE STATE OF MAINE.

Cumberland and Oxford Canal

LOTTERY,

Class No. 14.

TO BE DRAWN IN PORTLAND, AT THE *TOWN HALL*, On SATURDAY, the 23d day of June.

SCHEME.

1	Prize of	$1,500
1	. . . . .	1,000
1	. . . . .	950
1	. . . . .	900
1	. . . . .	850
1	. . . . .	800
12	. . . . .	100
24	. . . . .	50
60	. . . . .	10
120	. . . . .	5
1800	. . . . .	3

Tickets $3. Halves $1,50. Quarters 75 cents.

☞For Prizes!! call at the Store of the subscriber, who has Tickets and Parts in a great variety of numbers; and he has not much doubt, but some of them are the

"LUCKY ONES."

DAVID SMITH.

Norway Village, May 25, 1827. 152

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having relinquished selling Lottery Tickets, would respectfully refer his former Customers to Mr. DAVID SMITH, who will sell them prizes on very favorable terms. All Tickets sold by the subscriber, which have drawn Prizes, will be paid on demand either by Mr. SMITH, or him.

ASA BARTON.

May 25th.

CLOTHING BUSINESS

Done in the best style, and at short notice.

THE subscriber informs the Inhabitants of Buckfield and the adjacent towns that he carries on the Clothing Business in its various branches, at Capt. *L. Spalding's* Mills. Having had a long experience at dressing all kinds of woollen cloths, he pledges himself to those who may favor him with their custom, that it will be done in as good, faithful a manner as it can be done at any other similar establishment in the County.—All past favors gratefully acknowledged.

ELIAB BLAKE.

Buckfield, June 4, 1827. *153

WEBSTER'S AND GOODALE'S

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